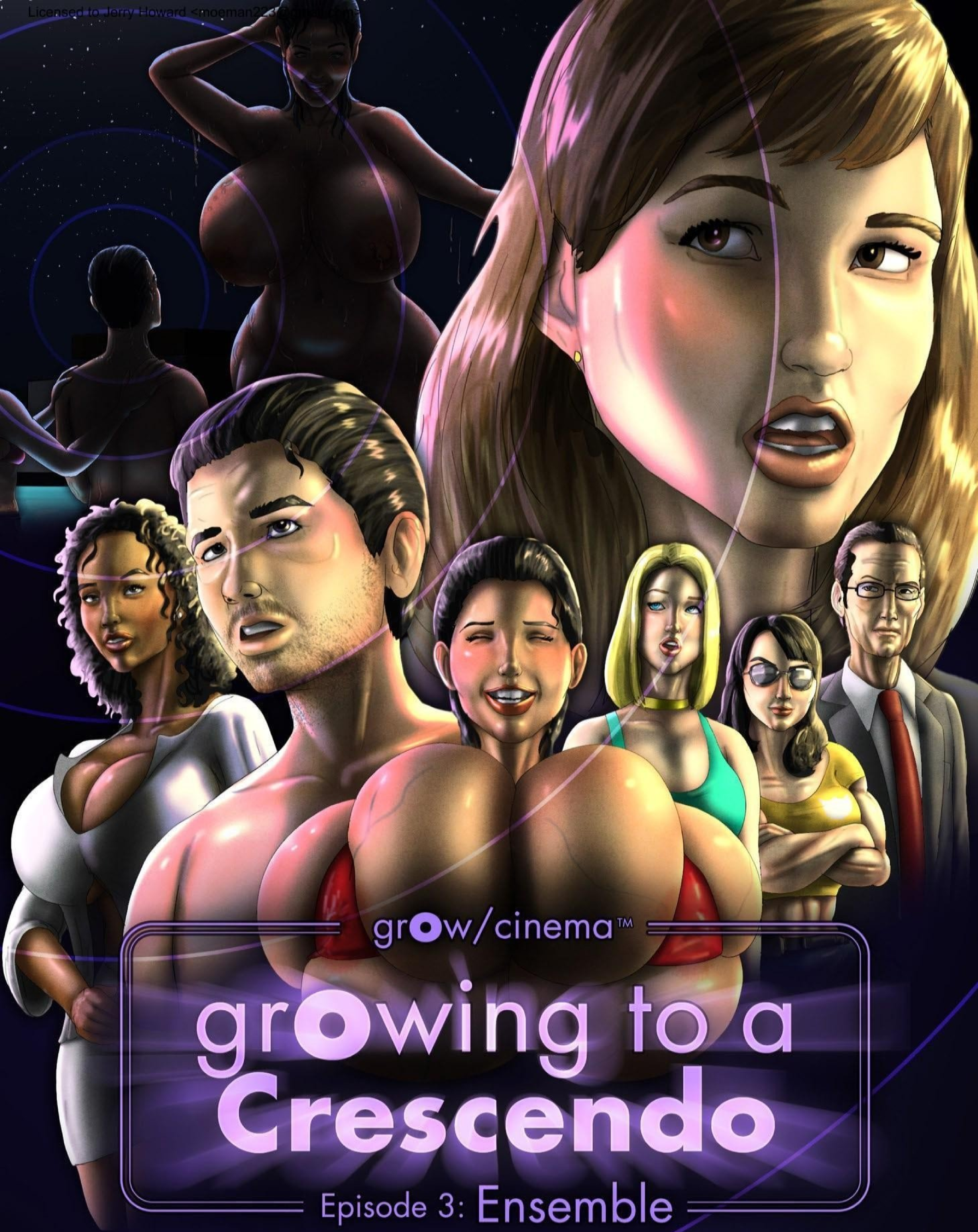




grow/cinema™

growing to a Crescendo

Episode 3: Ensemble

A BUSTARTIST FILM

BA STUDIOS, LLC PRESENTS A BUSTARTIST CINEMA PRODUCTION DIRECTED BY BUSTARTIST WRITTEN BY BUSTARTIST

STARRING DICK JOHNSON AMANDA LAY ANITA MANDELAY BARRY MCCOCINER JENNY TAYLIA
MONA LOTT OPHELIA COX IVANA FUKALOTT AND RHODA HARDCOCK

Order ID: BA-05469 DRAWING, INK, AND PAINT BY BUSTARTIST EXPANSION EFFECTS BY EIGHTYTH INCH FOX

Musical dictionary

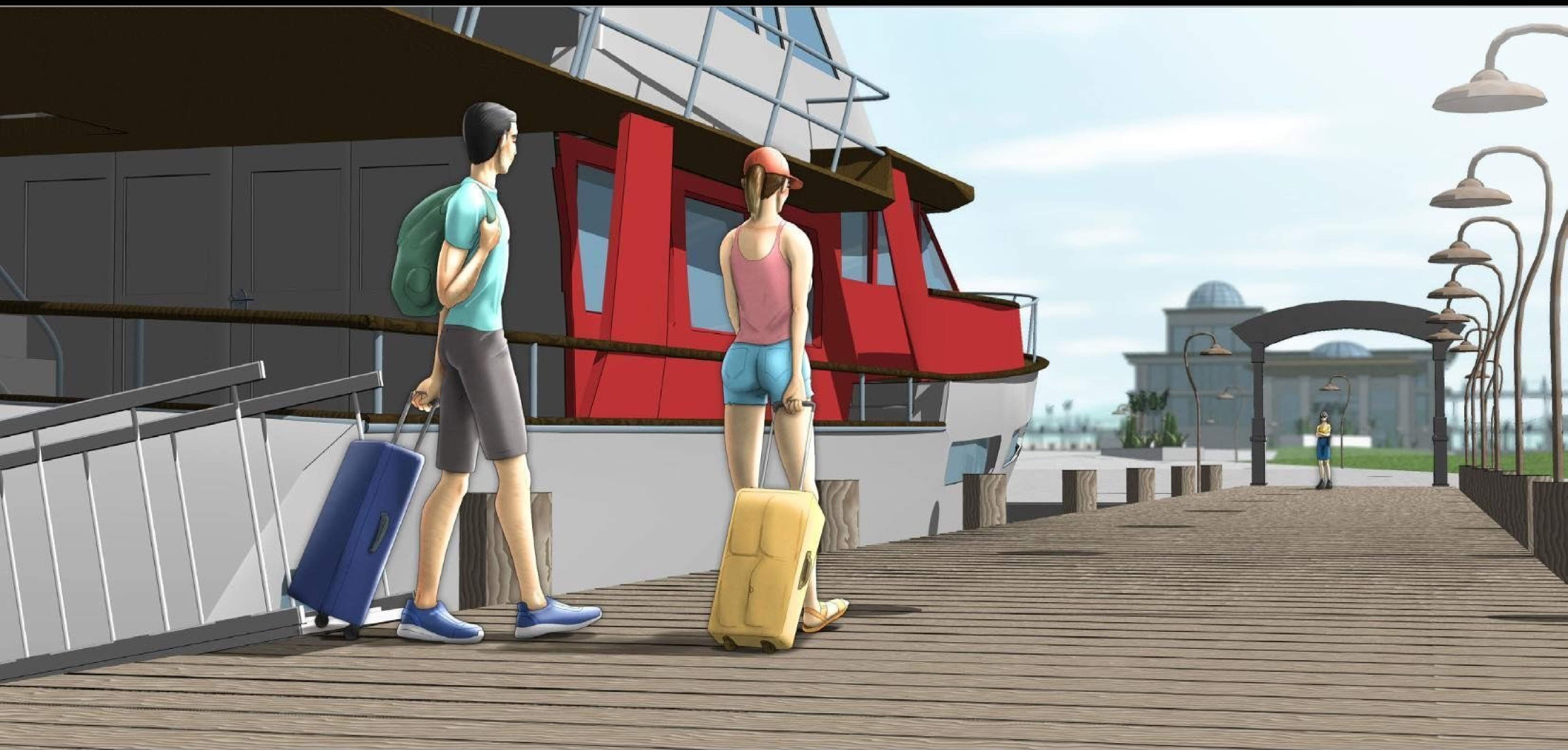
Ensemble (noun) — a group of musicians, actors, or dancers who perform together.

*This is the Hamptons?
Aren't they supposed to be
on the Atlantic Ocean?*

In casual conversation,
we try to generally say
"Hamptons" to keep the
exact location quiet.

However, we *are* very *near*
the Hamptons, but on a small, very
private island, between the forks
of Long Island.

Being an island makes
it more difficult for any
would-be trespassers.



Wow! This is
some place.

It's built to please. Pool,
gym, luxurious suites, bars,
you name it. And of course,
sensual accommodations.



Who's this?
A replacement for **Raga**?

"Replacement"?
Wait... Where's **Raga**?

Dunno. Not my business.
All I know is that he's not
working here any more.



So, handsome. I'm
Fortissima Guerriero. You
can call me "**Tissi**". I'm
a security *forte* here.

A security...
forte?

She's part
of se—

Yes, *forte*.
You don't know
what a *forte* is?

Harmon is *new*,
Fortiss—

New, huh?
Are you a performer,
Harmon?

Why, yes.



Hmm... Her resonance
feels a bit different.

Well then,
pleased to meet you,
Harmon.

Harmon, don't...

Whoof!
That's a strong gri—

Uhhnnff!



Oofffff!
– really strong!
Arrrrg...

Holy shit!
Her **muscles** are
growing!



Fuck! She's...
bigger than most
women weightlifters!

Uh-aahh...

You get it now?
I'm a **forte**.
This is what I do.

Acck! Yes!
I get it! Uhh- AAH-
Y-you're h-hurting...

Fortissima!
Enough!

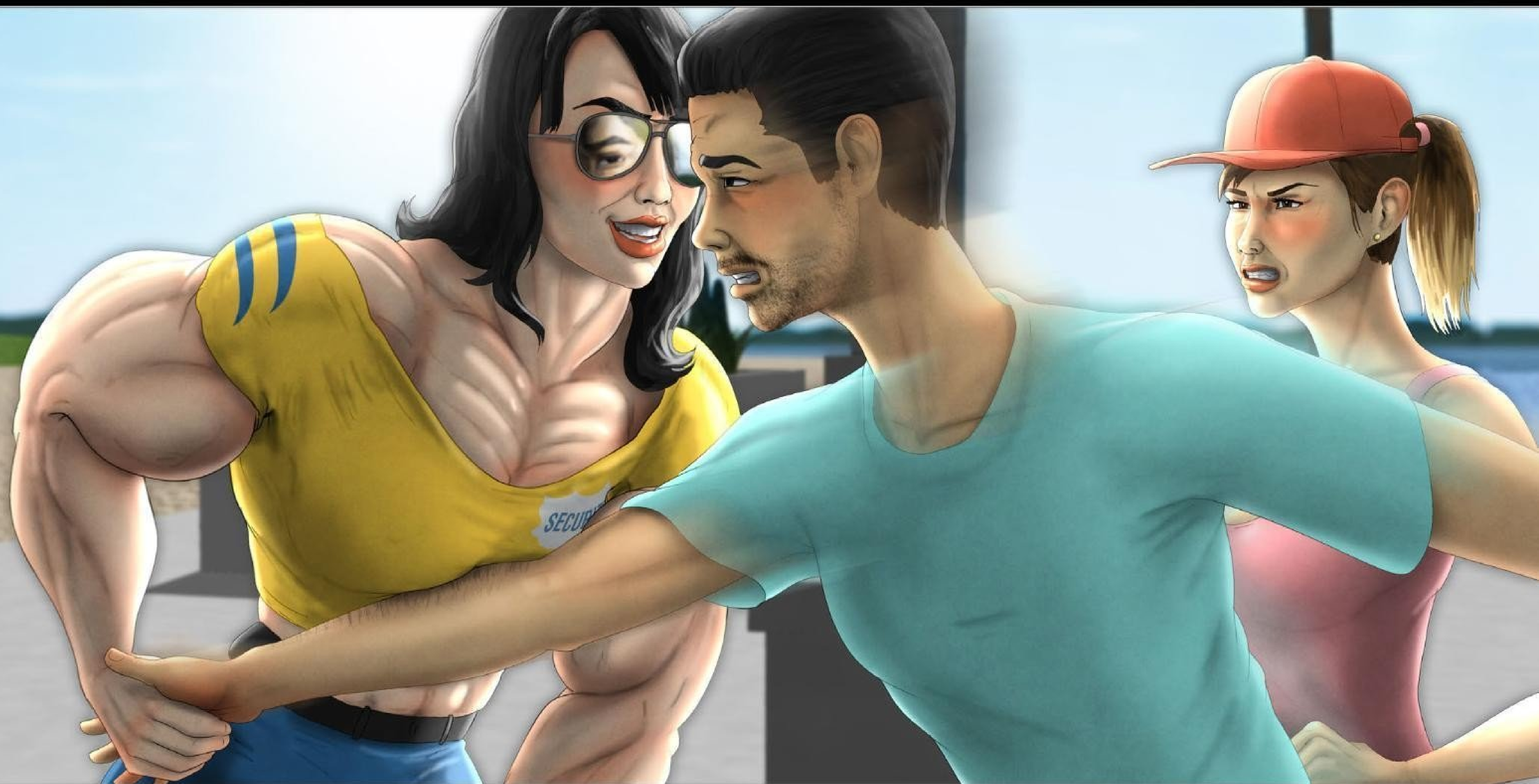


UUHHH!

Holy shit!
She's also grown
taller!

So, performer. If you like *this*,
then you and I can get
together sometime for some,
what I like to call, **forte fun!**

Goddammit!



Let me know,
little man!

I'm sorry about that. I don't like her.
She can be... full of herself, as many
of the *fortes* are. I think they're
jealous of us performers.

Fortes' resonance is only focused
on muscle and frame. Very rarely
sexual. They can bulk-up quickly,
but can't sculpt *sensual parts*.

Oh.
Hissss! Ouch!
I... I see.



A few of the biggest muscle athletes in the world are secretly fortes. That's partially how they've gotten to be so big, instead of just with training.

Really?

Yes. It allows them to both use and hide their ability. Have you ever seen *Cyborg Eliminator*?

No way! You mean **Ronald Schwar**—

Yep. Not every resonance-wielder does what we do here. Many use their talents to get into other lines of work.



Some **porn stars** known for their **huge assets** are resonance-wielders, too. In fact, there will be a few resonance-wielding celebs who will be attending *The Nocturne*.

Nocturne?

The Nymphonocturne — sometimes called *die Sexversammlung*. It's the big gathering that **Cadence** wants you ready for. A huge gathering of the well-to-do who want to experience our talents.

Hello, **Harmon**. I'm **Major**.
Head of Security and COO
of *Concerto by the Sea*.
Welcome to our troupe.

*His resonance feels
just like **Tissi's**.*

Uh, hi. You're not
going to squeeze my
hand too, are you?

I...
Excuse me?

Tissi.

She *did* that? My apologies
for her behavior. I will speak
with her regarding this
situation. We want you to
feel **welcome** here.



In the meantime, let me
know if you have any
questions or issues.

Well. He's a lot
friendlier than **Tissi**.

Mmmm...

What...?

Mm...
Never mind.

So... Who is that
Raga guy?

Raga's an amazing
performer. He's so talented.
He's been with *Concerto*
for years. He...



...

He... what?

I'm... *um*... I'm just
going to miss him. Never
mind, let's keep going.

Major looked right at me and
said nothing about **Raga**. I'm
First Chair. He should have said
something! What's going on?

Melody lead Harmon through the main entryway, giving him a tour of where the guests are welcomed. They eventually make their way to the entertainment pavillion...

Here is the **pool**. It is the center of many performances.

You have shows...?
Oh, wait. You mean like I'm a "performer" and, well, I... perform.

Correct.
You're catching on quickly.



Anyway, the pool is not chlorinated. It's a **saltwater** pool, set to a very *specific* salinity. We call it an *a piacere pool*.

When you are in it with your audience, it will help *enhance* your performance with them. Since the body is largely water based, it helps **boost** any expansion.

Aaah!
Makes sense.

Many of the entertainment suites here also have a *piacere pools* within them, each between bathtub and hot tub sized.

Welcome back, **Mel!**

Octavia!

Harmon, this is **Octavia**.
She's a first-chair performer
like me.

Whoa!
*Check **her** out!*



What is first ch—

* SMMOOCH! *

Whoa.

So glad to see you
again, hon.

You pumped up
the girls, I see...
and feel.

I have to give you
a warm welcome
back, don't I?



That was
some kiss!

Hi! I'm **Hasa**...
Hasa Tinear! Glad to
meet you, **Harmon**.

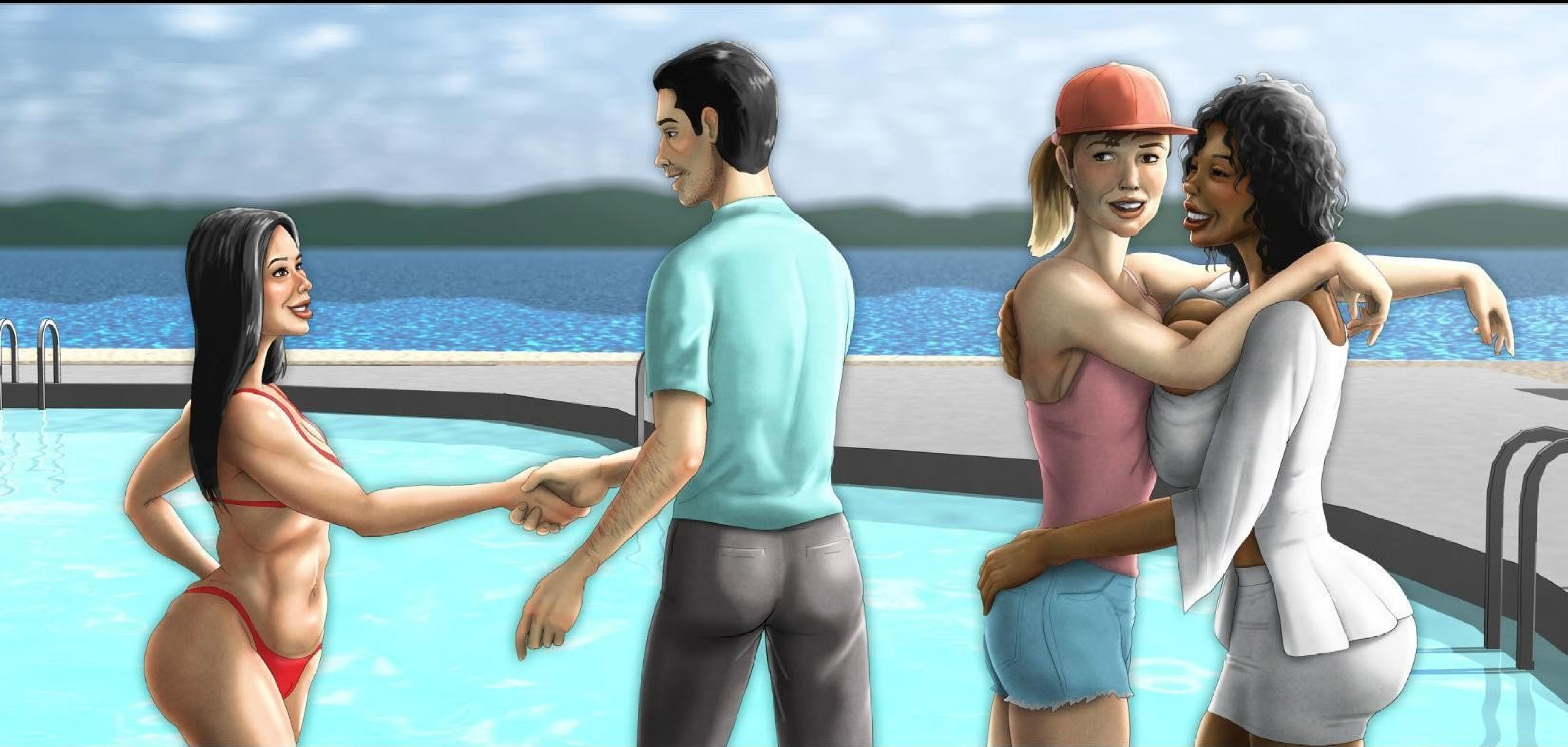
Huh?
Oh, hi!

*Boy, she is **bubbly**. She's
like a small puppy excitedly
waiting to play.*

*But... I don't detect any
resonance from her...
Hmm...*

Are... you a...
uh... "first-chair"
performer?

Me? Haha.
You're funny. Nope.
I'm *not* a performer.



Uuuh...
An accompanist?

Nope!
giggle

Uuuhh...

*Did I miss a term
or ability? There are
so many.*

Sorry. Let me introduce
you two. **Hasa** is *not* a
resonance-wielder.

Oops! Sorry!
I— I— didn't mean
to insult...

chuckle She's our little *silenzio*.
Don't worry, **Harmon**. **Hasa** is here
to help us practice. While she is
not resonance-inclined, she is
definitely a resonance-lover!



giggle Think of me as
your captive audience!
Hee hee.

Hasa? Why don't
you show **Harmon**
around the pool?

With pleasure!!
Come on, **Harmon**!

As **Harmon** and **Hasa** leave, another woman approaches the couple, bowing deeply.

Welcome back, **Artiste**.

Hello, **Solenne**.
"Artiste"? What's with the formality? That's only for The Nocturne.

Mel. Pleeeease. *Let her*. This is her position. Since you left to scout for new performers, **Cadence** has *really* locked things down here. Fortes are watching to make sure *all* protocols are followed *all* the time.

What? She really...? Shit! What the hell is going on around here?



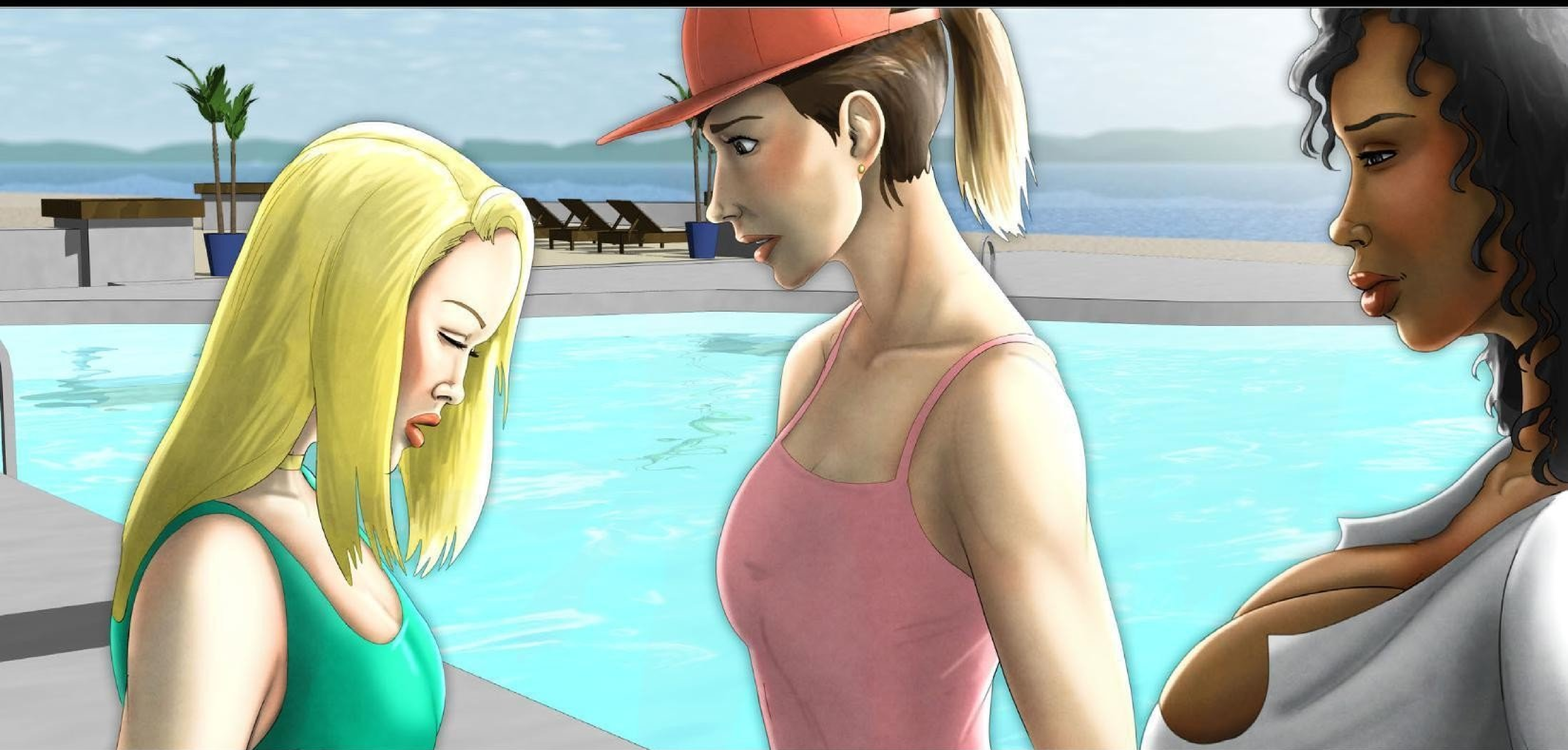
Uh... Thank you,
Solenne. It's good
to be back.

Is there
anything I can
do for you?

No.
Thank you.

*She's normally supposed to act like
this in front of clients, at the Nocturne.
It's supposed to be an act for the
clients, not **all** the time!*

*I **don't** like this. And
I can see that she doesn't
either. It divides us!
We're **friends**.*



You may go.
I will call on
you later.

As you wish,
Artiste.

I'm sorry...

I know. Thanks for
playing along. I don't
want to get in trouble.

It's been really strange lately.
Higher security. Stricter rules.
All since **Fine*** left.

* pronounced FEE-nay

"Left"? Not quite.
Raga and I had helped
her **escape**.

Oh no! What if **Raga**'s
disappearance is tied to
Fine's getting away?

Fuck!
Raga! Did you
take the fall?

Octavia, what about **Raga**?
Do **you** know what happened
to him? **Tissi** said she
doesn't know where he is.



I don't know. *No one* does. He was suddenly gone not long after **Fine** left. **Major** won't say. There've been whispers that he was transferred.

Transferred? Transferred to where? To **Cadenza's** troupe? Or to **Caden's**?

I don't know. It's only a *rumor* anyway. I have *no* idea how much truth there is to it.

Octavia seems unnerved by all of this. I don't blame her.



So, is **Harmon** a new discovery? How much does he know about *orchestra*?

Yes. He's new — *very* new. He was only discovered three days ago, without any knowledge of *orchestra* outside himself. But I'm sure he'll make Second Chair, at least, after some training.

Hmm.
Impressive!

Cadence thought so, too. She had him sign The Deal early into his interview.



While he does seem quite excited to be here, you know **Cadence**. She can really reel someone in.

Yes... I do.

Hey. You had no choice but to recruit him, **Mel**. We both know that. I've had to recruit before, too. Maybe things will work out for him — for *all* of us — if we just stay in line for now. **Cadence** is just on one of her power trips. There's still plenty of **fun** to be had!

So, **Harmon**... *um...* *giggle*...
This is the pool. It's very large.
Pleeenty of room. *giggle*

Yes. It's quite
majestic.

Glad you like it so
much! Want to take
a swim?!

*She really **is**
like a puppy!*

Maybe later. I think
Melody wants to show me
around and I don't have
any swim trunks.

Silly! This **is** part of
her showing you
around. And who
needs swim suit?



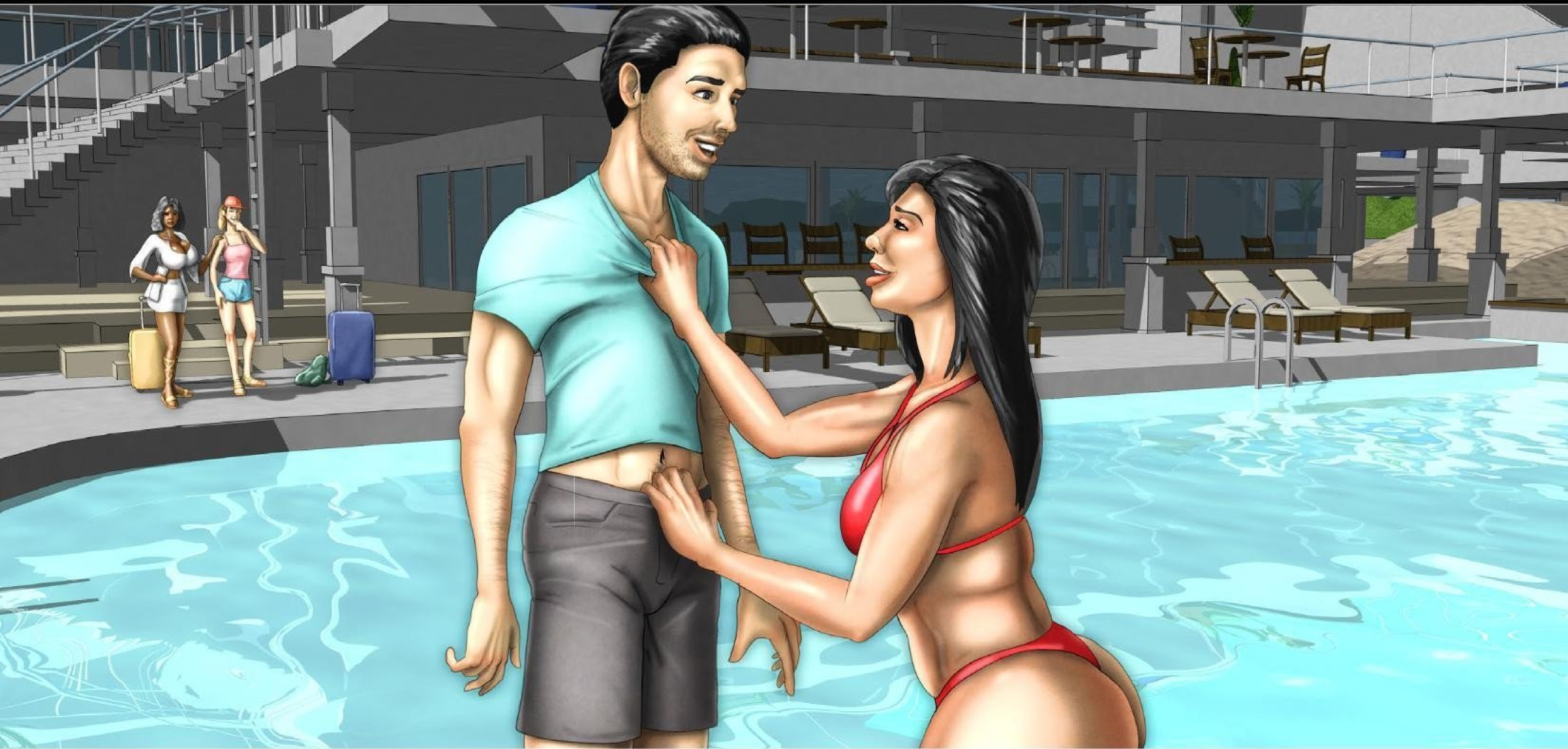
C'mon, big boy.
Show me
what you got.

Uh... *here*? In broad
daylight? In front of
everyone?

giggle You *do* know where
you are, don't you? I was told
you need some *practice*.
That's what *I'm* for.

What "you're for"?
Uh... **Hasa**, you're not...
forced to be...?

giggle Oh, noooo! *Absolutely* not!
I'm not forced to do *anything*. I **enjoy** it. It's
completely consensual. Like **Octavia** said,
I'm a "resonance-lover". And I'm *silenzio* —
without powers but part of the troupe.



What *motif* do you like to do?
Huge tits? Big ass? Big dick?
Lips? Balls? Tongues? Clits?

Ummm... Well...
They're all...
umm...

Yeeeah.
I can see it in your eyes —
all of the above, huh? I'm
going to *like* you.



So those things are
—what did you call
them?— *motifs*?

Harumpf! You sure do have a lot to learn.
Or are you hinting at some **role playing**?
Hmmm? Do you want to be the student?
Maybe “under” some hot, sexy teacher?
Do you want *me* to be the teacher?

Haha. Wow. I thought the
other night with **Cadence**
was mind-blowing. This
is just, well, *wow!*

Ah! You had an evening with *The*
Conductor! I’m impressed! There’s
nothing like just jumping headlong
into the deep end of the pool, eh?



Heh. Yes, I guess
you could say that—

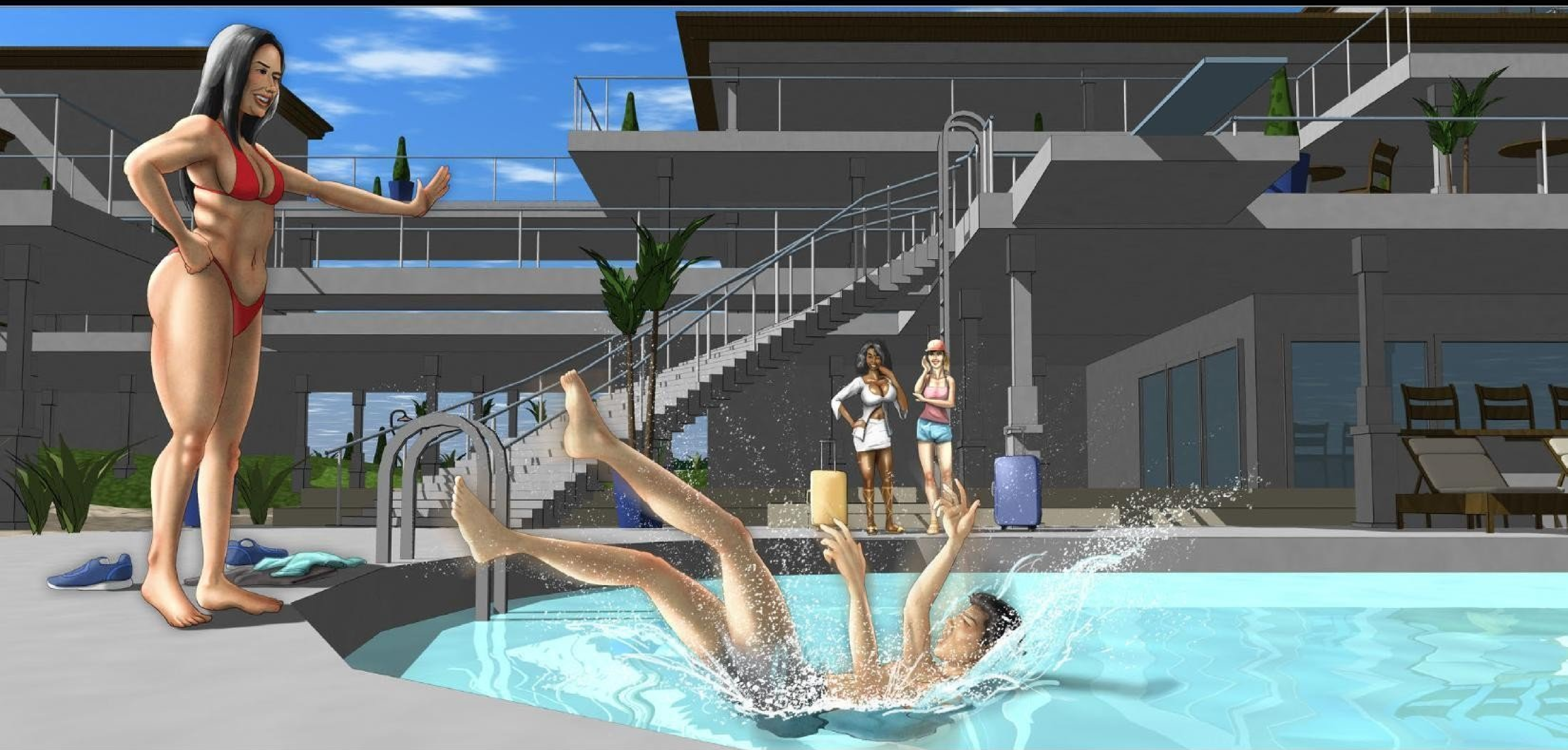
Ooofff!
Whooa—!

giggle
You're right —
I **can** say that!

Play nice,
Hasa!

Oh, you know her!
She's just having fun.
chuckle

** Splashshhhh! **



Wheeeee!

Heh...
Hasa's a real, shining
light for me right now.

chuckle
Yes, she is. Don't let
Cadence ruin *orchestra*
for you, **Mel**.

I know. If I were
running things, *this*
new shit wouldn't
be happening.

Same here.



Come on, **Harmon**.
Make me big! *Real* big!

Uh... Okay.
Here goes!

Oh, yeeaaaahhh...

Hmm...

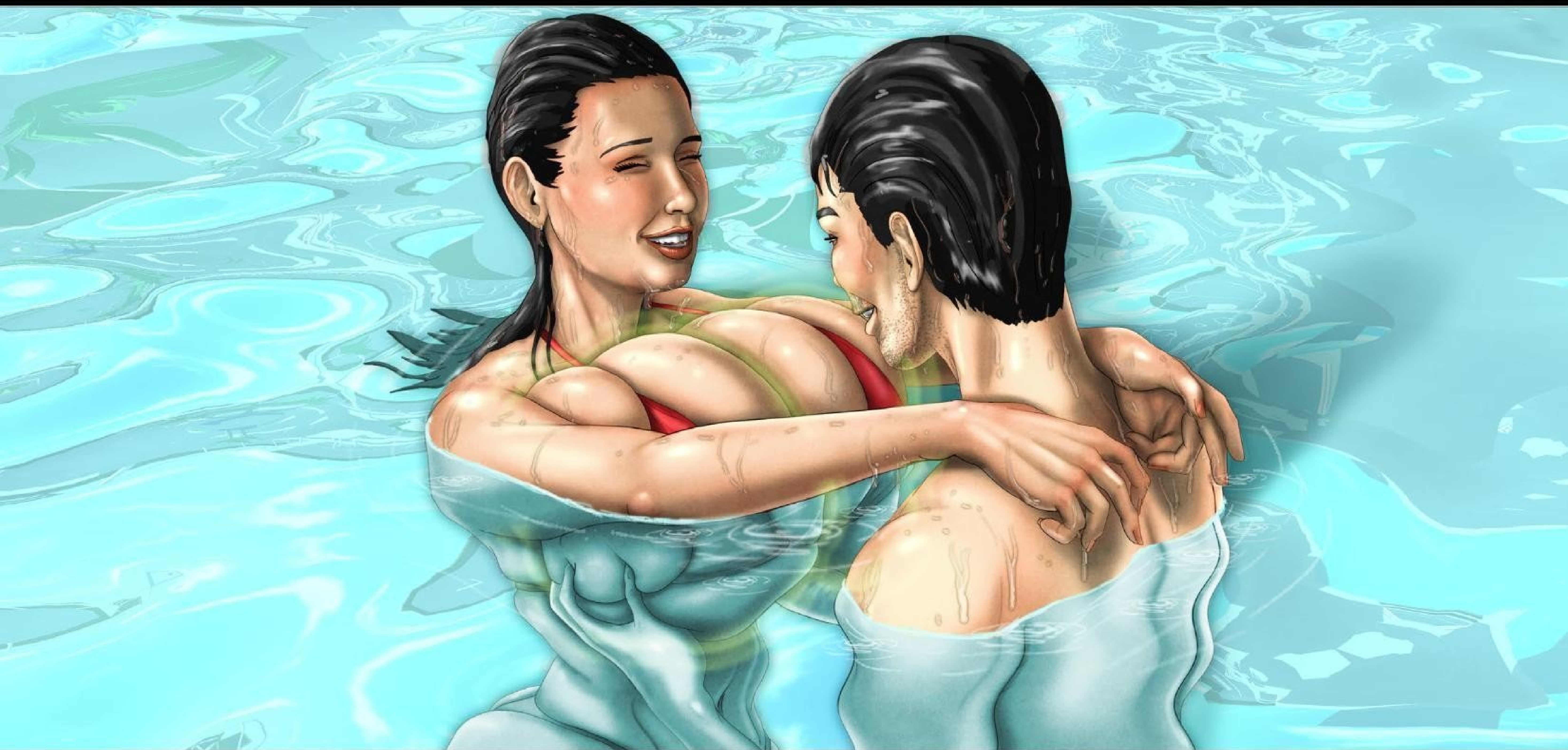
((... **Hasa's** breasts
groooowww.....))



Ooohh...
yessss...

((... **Hasa's** breasts
continue to
grooowww.....))

Wow! The way her
bikini top is **stretching**
is so fucking **hot!**



Can you **feel** the water in the pool?

Yes! I can “feel” the water. It’s... *perfect*. It’s... it’s like the **flesh** of the human body. I can... **direct** it —into living cells— just like I can direct my resonance.

Great! **Use** it. You can make me **bigger** than your normal maximum. I want to **burst** my bikini top with my **tits**!



Fuck!
Really?!

Yes! Make me **grow**
until I **rip** out of my bikini!

((... **Hasa's breasts...**
grooowww...))

Thaaat's it...

Whoa...
A little lopsided.

((... **Hasa's left breast...**
grooowwws a bit
mooore...))

Ahh...
there ya' go.

Don't just focus on my
boobs. Let's have
some **ass** growth, too,
Harmon.



((... **Hasa's** ass and
thighs... **thhhicken...**
and **growww...**))

Ohhh, yessss...
Just like that.

Uhnnn!
My top is getting
soooo tight. Not...
much... longer...



Shit! Her bikini top
is so ti—

* Ssnnap! *

Ho-lee FUCK!
That was **amazing**!

And her **tits**! I've never
grown boobs **so huge**!
This **a piacere** pool
is incredible!

giggle
Yes! Yesssss!
That's it!



Wow! That was
amazingly **hot**!

You've never burst
clothing before with
your resonance?

Uh... no. No,
I haven't. I was
always, well, in bed
and naked with...

How quaint. You have so
much to learn here!
So much clothing to burst!

Mmf!

Damn!
She just grabbed
my **hard on**!



Using her boob-enhanced buoyancy, **Hasa** jumps up and wrap her legs around **Harmon**'s waist, her hands shoving his face into her deep cleavage.

Ah! There!
It's like I'm a shrimp
no longer.

At this height, I could **role-play**
a teacher, who's taller than
her student, seducing him
with her **huge tits**.

You're
here to "learn",
aren't you?

Wowfphf!



I wish I could do this
outside the pool. But, alas,
I am too short. Damn my
height deficiency.

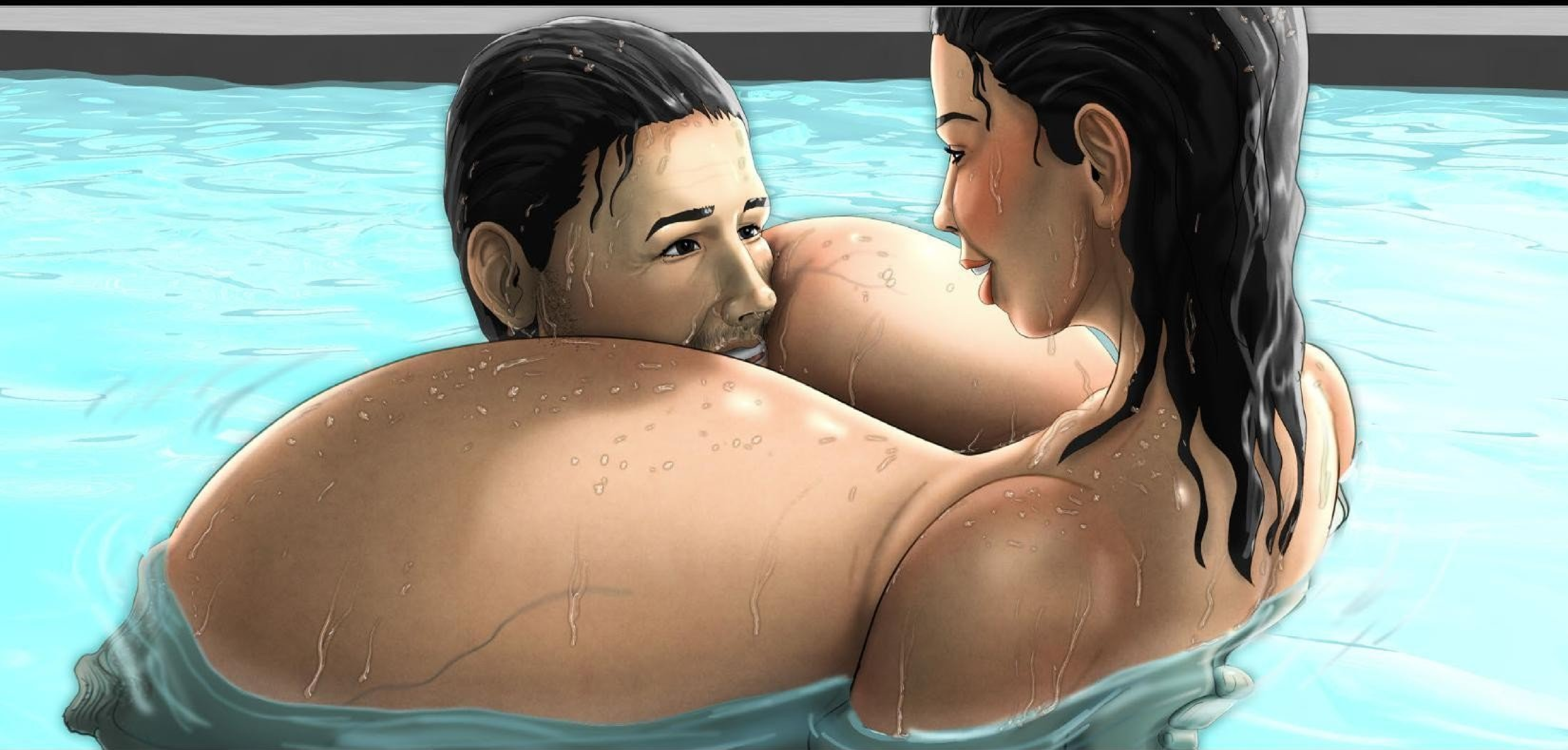
Hmmmm...
I wonder ifff...

Wonder what? Wondering
what you want to **do to**
me next? *Huuuh?*

Something like that. But I
think I need more practice for
what I'm thinking of doing.
Maybe another time.

Teeease!

giggle
I like it!



Yes. *Another* time.
Come, **Harmon**. I have to
get you settled in.

Harmon will be here training
for the next few weeks before
Nymphonocturne, **Hasa**. You'll
have *plenty* of time with him.

*Yaaaay! I love
new performers.
They're so eager!*

Oh, okayyy...
Hey, where did
Octavia go?

She had some things
to attend to. And so
do you and I.



You guys go ahead.
I'm gonna' just drift around
in here for a while with my
new floatation devices.
giggle

Taking **Harmon** away from the main pavillion to the employee huts, **Melody** shows him his assigned cabin.

Well, here you are. I hope things are comfortable for you. It's more of a dorm. Kitchen facilities are centralized in the main house. You have a private bath.

Not bad! Better than my apartment in the city.

Settle in and get comfortable. I'll come back to escort you to dinner in the main room at five. I'll introduce you to some of the others at that time.



Oh? Leaving
so soon?

Umm... I was.
Why?

I wanted to thank you
for giving me this *incredible*
opportunity. I'm... floored
by it all.

Th-that's okay,
you don't have
to...

Please?
I *want* to show my
appreciation.



Ohh...

Dammit, **Harmon**. Stop
being so charming. I'm used
to those who... well... aren't.

Ohhh... okay.

* kiss *

I can feel you making your
breasts bigger. * kiss *
No. No, resonance.

Mmmm...

* kiss *

Just... enjoy. * kiss *
There'll be plenty of time
for that later.

Oooohhhh...

* kiss *

Thaaaat's it...
* kiss *



* Loommnnn *
* shluuup *

((... **Melody's** clit
and labia...
plummpen...))

—Ooohhhh—
Hey, now, **Harmon**. * pant
pant* I thought you said
— oohhh — “no resonance”?

* ommnnn *
Well... Not for *me*. * omnn *
But, maybe *juuust* enough to
make this better for *you*.
* ommnnn *

Oooohh... * chuckle *
Well, I... — UHHMMMM! —
... I won't argue * pant pant*
with *that*! — UUHHHHN! —



Well, then. I guess he
won't mind if I use a little to
make my boobs a feel-good
handful.

Later, **Melody** and **Harmon** enjoy dinner with the troupe. **Harmon** is introduced to the other performers of various skill levels, or “chairs”.

He was also acquainted with many of the accompanists, who have a dual role as serving staff. A few other lower staff are “silenzios”.



Days went by, and **Harmon** learned about Concerto's ins and outs as well as what was expected of him at the "Nymphonocturne".

He was to enhance whatever fantasies the client (or clients) wanted to play out, using his resonance-wielding ability to temporarily change bodies, either theirs or his.

This was "**Orchestra**" — the engagement of conductors, performers, and accompanists plying and enjoying their resonance-controlling powers.



As **Harmon** honed his skills — his perception and anticipation of desires heightened, and his wielding of resonance refined and strengthened. He was then encouraged to push things further.

Good, **Harmon**. You're handling the multiple applications of resonance wonderfully. **Hasa's** ass is outstanding, and **Lyra's** breasts are beautifully plump — nice touch on her nipples, by the way.

—UHNN! UHNN!— Y—yes! —UHNN!—
D— don't forget —UHNN!— about how he's enhanced my **vag**, **Mel**! God! —UHNN!—
This feels —UHNN!— incredible what he's —UHNN!— done to it!



Yes, it is a beautiful work of **art**! And what you did to this gorgeous **cock** is mesmerizing.

—UUMNI!— Th-thank you, ladies. —UUMNI!— I aim to —UUMNI!— please!

That's good to hear, **Harmon**. That's what we're here for. **Cadence** will also be pleased with your progress.

One evening, a few weeks
into **Harmon's** training...

Another good day today.
You did quite well.

Thanks. I'm really getting
the hang of interweaving
accompanists' resonance
with mine.



Yes, you have. Now
I want to go further when
we get to the pool.

We're not going
for a late night swim?

No. A late
night **lesson**.

Solenne will be there to accompany
you. I want you to combine your
performance with her resonance *as well*
as incorporating the *a piacere* pool.

Thanks for coming,
my friends. I wanted
Harmon to...

** sniff * sniff **

Huh? **Hasa**?!
What– what's
going on?



Hasa?
What's wrong?

Huh? Oh...
uh... nothing.

No, it wasn't nothing, **Hasa**.
Tissi is being a bully again,
putting **Hasa** down for being a
silenzio. And for being...

For being not only
challenged in resonance
but in **height**. Shrimpy,
ol' powerless me.

That fucking *bitch*!
No one hurts
our *silenzio*!



I have an idea. **Mel**, let's
get in the pool. This can be
part of my lesson.

Hasa, if you will allow me,
I want to try something. Maybe
I can use my abilities to “ease”
your predicament a bit. Even
if only temporarily.

Really?
sniff

Well, we can *try*, can't we? I've
never done this before. But I've
been thinking about this since our
first encounter in the pool.

Heh. Okay. *sniff*
I always *do* like to
experiment.



Harmon... What
are you doing?

Heh, good!
Solenne, I'll need
your resonance
support.

You got it!

That's it. Just relax against
me and let yourself float
while I do this.

((... **Hasa...** will
grow **tallerrrr...**))

Oooh.
That tingles!

Awww... He really is
putting so much effort
into helping **Hasa**.



Wait...?
What's going on here?
Ohmygod! Is he...?!

That's it. Just relax
against me and let
yourself float while
I do this.

((... Hasa...
grows tallerrrr... legs
lengtheninggg...
sculptinggg...))

Uuhnn.
Yesssss... That feels
amaaaazing!

Wow. **Harmon** is really
straining with this. I can
feel it through his wielding
of my resonance.



((... tallerrrr...
statureeee...))

* pant * pant * pant *
I... felt it. But, I'm *pant* not sure
if it worked. Did it? *pant* pant*

Welllll, I'm not totally sure
what you just did, but it felt great!
Let me stand up and we'll see!

"Did it work?" *Haha!*
You tell me!

** pant * pant ** Holy shit!
** pant * pant * pant **
It worked incredibly!

W-wow, **Hasa!**
You're like... t-two
feet* taller!

That sounds about
right! Oh man, this is
awweesome!

* 61 cm



** pant * pant * pant **
Great! I'm glad it worked so well,
as it was *not* easy. **pant* pant**

** pant * pant **
I'll say! I could feel you *really*
siphoning my resonance.
** pant* pant**

** pant * pant **
Oh, yes. That *and* drawing in the
waters of the pool. **pant* pant**

Oh... fuuuuuck!
This is... simply astounding!
I- I could... I need...



Harmon! H-how— how
did you *do* that?!

I— I'm not completely sure.
But when **Tissi** grabbed me that
first day, I “felt” her resonance,
her stature-increasing *motif*.

Yes. As a performer, you would
be able to “read” her resonance.
It's the part of you that helps
you wield it on others.

Yes, that's it — I was able to read
her resonance, dissecting it and
understanding it. And, I felt that
I might be able to use that same
motif, but altering it a bit.



I wanted to see if I could modify that *motif*, and repurpose it to make **Hasa** grow taller instead of muscular. I mean, **Tissi** had also gained some inches in **height** when she had bulked out, didn't she?

Yes, that's true. Many *fortes* gain **stature** and/or **height** when they muscle-up. But I never thought the two could be separated.



Hasa. I want to explore this.
Harmon came here for training in
the pool with an accompanist.
Are you read for *more*?

Reeeally?
Oh, yes! Yes!
Yesss!

Great!
And thank you.



I want you to do what you just
did again. This time, I'm going
to connect to you. I want to
read your resonance.

Okay.
Here goes.

Oooooo!
This is so cool!



((... **Hasa...**
... **growwws...** even
tallerrrrr.....))

Wow!
I- I can't believe
this!

Uhnnn!! MMMMM!
Feel free to **add** anything
—MMMM— else, **Harmon!**

* *Snnnap!* *

((... **Hasa's...**
... breasts **growww...**
ass... **biggerrrrr.....**))



Yes. I feeeeel the resonance and the a *piacere* pool **combine**. Use that mixture. Take it *further*. I know it's difficult. I can feel you straining.

((...**Tallerrr... bustierrr... cuuurvierrrr...**...))

Fuuuuck, yesss!
UUHNMMM!

Hoooly shit!
I— I've never seen any performer do this! **Hasa** has to be approaching **nine** feet* tall!

* Snap! *

* 274 cm



* pant * pant * pant *

Wow!
Look at me!

S-simply *amazing*, **Harmon!**
She's got to be... over 9 ft*!

*I've never seen anything
like this before!*

* 274 cm



Now **me**.

* pant * pant * pant *
Wha—
* pant * pant *
What?
* pant * pant *

Concentrate. I know it's a *lot* of work.
But I **need** to feel this myself. To... *um...*
study it. And this time, I want you to
also tie in **Solenne**'s resonance.



((Melody...
grows tallerrrr...))

Mmmmm!
Wowww...

* pant * pant *
Aren't y-you worried about
your bathing suit? Do
you want to take it off?

Don't worry about that!
Our special suits stretch.
Please concentrate on
your resonance!

Oops! Sorry.





Damn, this is hard! But, fuck!

*This is also amazing!
Speaking of "hard",
I'm like granite!*

*Yess... I can **feeeel** it! Resonance...
intertwining with the body... with the human
structure... not building muscle like **fortes** do, but
adding more in order to make the body larger.*

*And now I will add my
own resonance.*



***Mel** looks like she just
surpassed 8 feet* — she's rapidly
getting closer to **Hasa's** height.*

* 244 cm

((*Melody...*
grows tallerrrr...))

((*I will growww*
even tallerrrr...))

** pant * pant **
That's it, **Harmon**! Now combine
with ** pant * pant ** something
else! **Sol**, keep feeding **Harmon**
** pant * pant ** with resonance.

Whoa! She's
surpassing me
in height!



((*Melody...*
taller.... breastsss
growwww.....))

As **Melody**'s top snaps off her growing bosom, she falls back into the water, pulling **Harmon** and **Solenne** along with her.

((**Morrreee...**
tallerrr...))

Fuuuck!
This is...
intense!!

((**Mel** grrrowwws biggerrr...
largerrr **breastsss...**
tallerrr...))



*Uhnnn! Yess, **Harmon!**
I know you're tired. But I need
you to push it! I have to know
how far we can go.*

** pant * pant *
Oh- okay...
* pant * pant **

*Struggling... But combining **Mel's**,
Sol's and **my** resonances, along with
the **a piacere** pool, there is a LOT
of power here!*



*Wheeee!
This is so much **fun!***

* pant * pant *
* pant * pant *

Whoa! **Mel** just grabbed
my **dick!** And she's
making it grow!

((**Harmon's cock...**
growing **longerrr... fatterrr...**
to **fit** my new size...))



* pant * pant *
Fuck me, **Harmon**! * pant * pant *
Fuck me *while* I'm growing! Keep
going, if you can! * pant * pant *

* pant * pant *
Fuuuu—! I— uh...
You want to grow **taller**?!
* pant * pant *

* pant * pant *
Yes! *Please!* This— this is
incredible! * pant * pant * I have
to explore this as much as
I can! * pant * pant *

* pant * pant * P-plus, this is
good practice for some visitors
who * pant * pant * want to feel
your resonance during coitus.
* pant * pant *



Okay...
* pant * pant *
H-here we go...
* pant * pant *

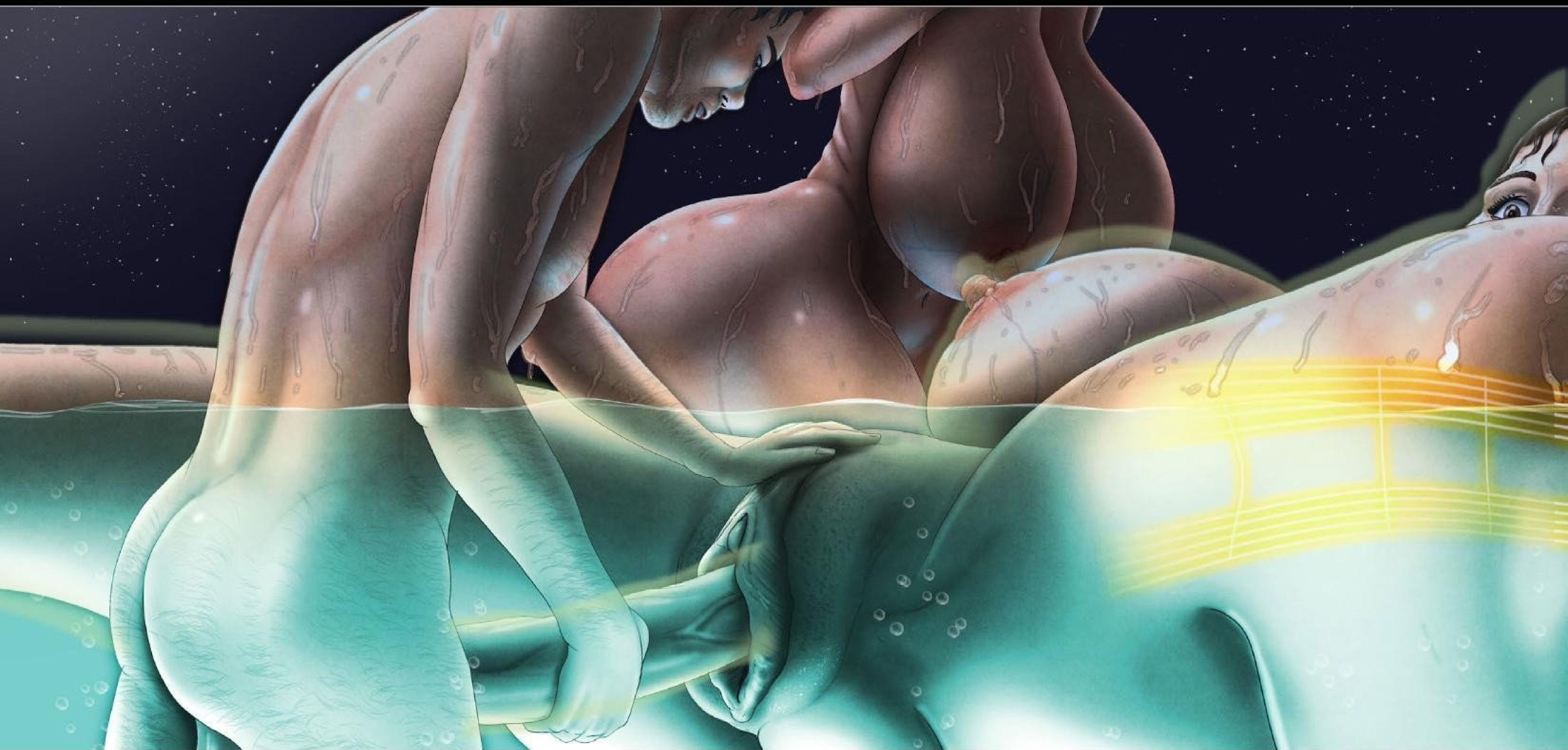
My god! **Harmon's junk** is gigantic!
I know **Mel** is extremely tall right now,
but watching a guy fuck with
something like... **that**... is... is... whoa!

* pant * pant *
Uuuuhhn! UUHNN!
* pant * pant *

((Mel grows
tallerrrr....))

((My breasts...
growww... **biggerrr... fuller...**
My ass... **rounderer**
and **largerrrr.....**))

((Harmon's cock...
growwws **biggerrr...**
filling me...))



Ohfuckohfuckohfuck!
She's still making my **dick** bigger!
I guess to match her growing size!!

It feels like **Harmon** is having
trouble maneuvering his **huge dick** and
my **giant body**. I need to help him.

With her huge, powerful hands,
Melody cups **Harmon's** ass
and helps him thrust his
huge meat into her.

* pant * pant *
Yesss!! Keep going!
UHNN!! NUAYAAH!
* pant * pant *

((More...
tallerrr...))

* pant * pant *
UHNN! UHNN!
UHNN!

Shit! This is
fucking **intense**!

((**Mel** grrowwws
biggerrr... largerrr
breastsss... tallerrr...))

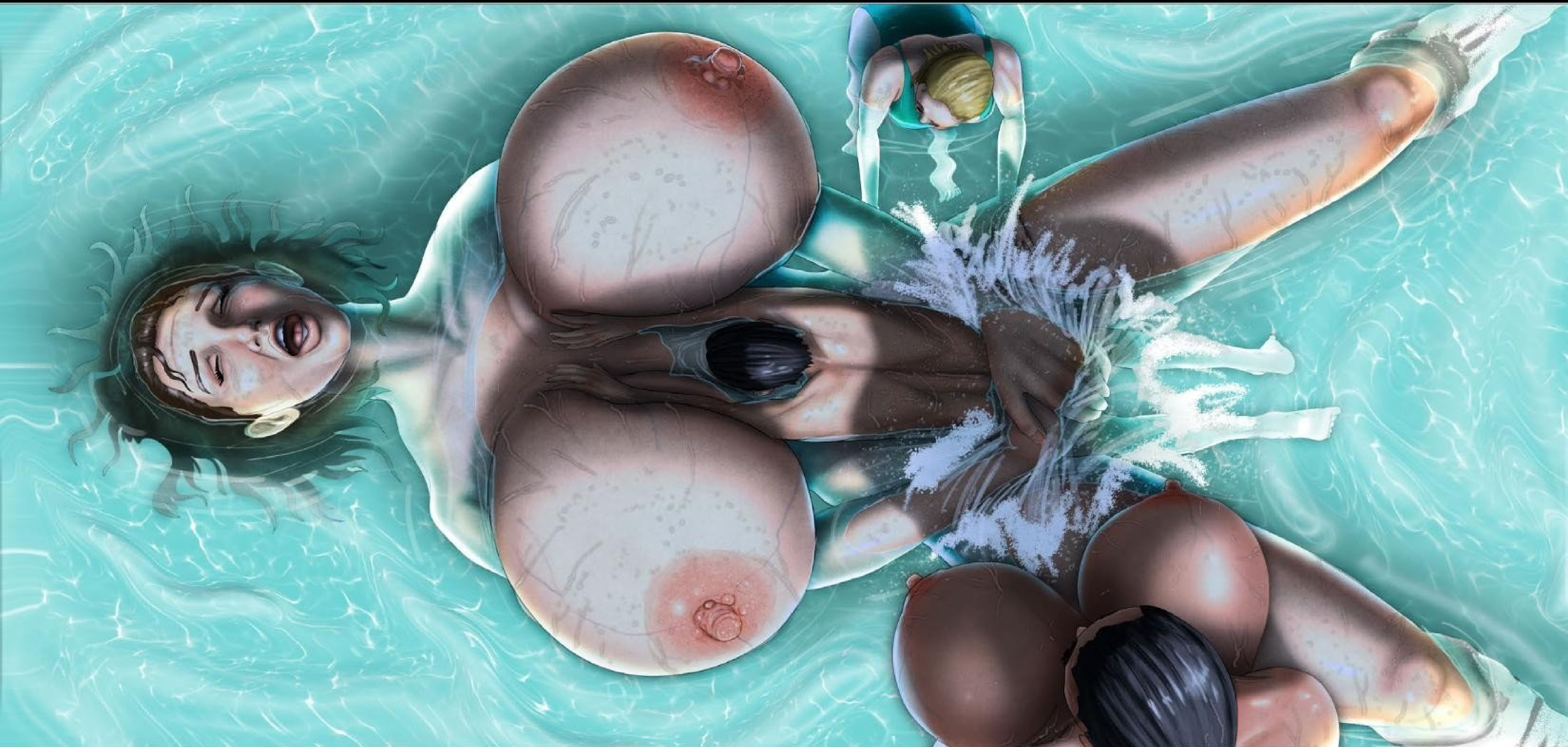


The two performers and the accompanist reach the pinnacle of their strength and realize there is no more resonance to give.

With this understanding, **Melody** lets herself go in the pleasure of the moment. **Harmon**, completely exhausted but still rock hard, allows himself to be used as the means of **Melody's** gratification.

With a powerful grunt, **Melody** orgasms intensely, sending crashing waves across the pool. She muffles her moans of enjoyment, as if to hide them.

Harmon, on the other had, does not have the strength to utter much more than a stifled groan of contentment.



MMFPH! UHNNF!
GUUHH!
* pant * pant * pant *

UHNNF! UNF!
Uhnrrrr...

Whooooaaa!
What **Melody's** done is
mind-blowing! I **love** it!

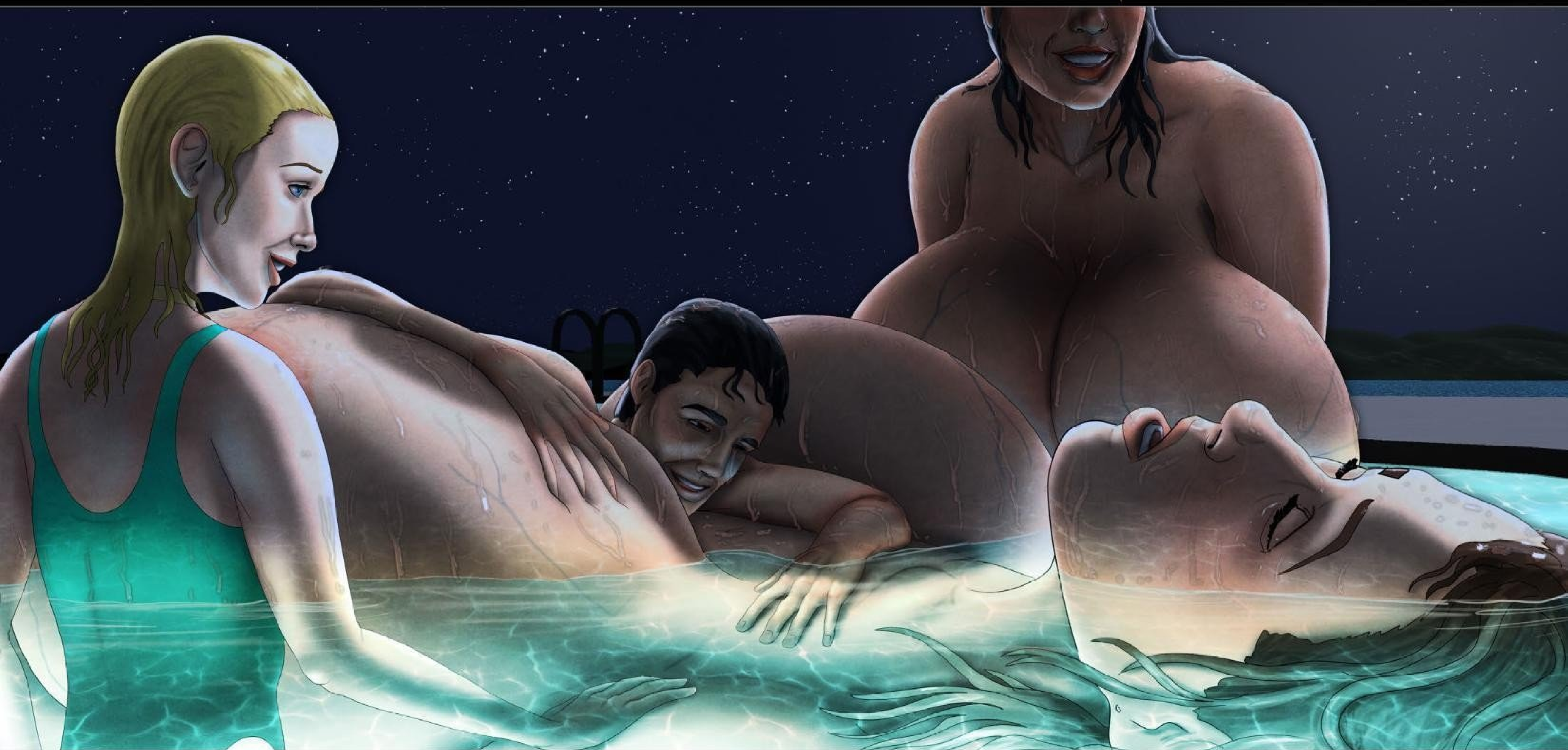
* pant * pant *
F-fuuuu...
* pant * pant *

* pant * pant *
Yeaaahh...
* pant * pant *
* pant *

Holy shit!
Mel, y-you're
amazing!

Well... * pant * pant * the student became
the * pant * pant * teacher, **Harmon**.
I meant to bring you here to train you in
* pant * pant * coordinating with **Solenne**
and the *a piacere* pool on **Hasa**...

* pant * pant * ... but you
discovered this new use of
resonance * pant * pant * that
no performer has done before.
* pant * pant *



* pant * pant * Maybe.
* pant * pant * But, **Hasa**'s right —
you *are* amazing. **You** took my * pant *
* pant * small discovery and *really*
explored it. * pant * pant * More than
I probably ever could!
* pant * pant *

He's right, **Mel**.
I could really feel you honing
my resonance into your growth.
It was masterful!

Thanks, guys.
* pant * pant *

But, *please*...
Make me a
promise.

Anything,
sweetie.

Yes,
anything!

Please keep this new ability
a **secret.** * pant * pant *
*Especially from **Cadence.***
* pant * pant *



Of course!

Promise!

Huh. I wonder why she
would want to keep this from her
boss. Well, **Hasa** and **Solenne**
agreed to do so, so...

Uh...
Sure!

Thank you, guys.
You don't know how much
this means to me.

*But the secret gets out anyway. From the darkness of the upper level, hiding in the shadows of a topiary, **Major** has witnessed the entire transformation sequence.*



*How fortunate that I decided to send **Fortissima** away and investigated this little scenario on my own.*

***Cadence** needs to know about this new, surprising development.*

DICTIONARY

For terms used in “grOwing to a Crescendo” so far.

a piacere pool

- (a piacere, orig. Italian — “at pleasure”) A pool of water with a specific salinity content that helps a performer to enhance the maximum size of their growth range.

Accompanist

- A person who has resonance, but cannot wield it. Performers can use an accompanist’s resonance to enhance their power, using them like a battery. An accompanist can either lend their resonance by projecting it a short distance, or a performer can use their resonance by touching them.

Artiste

- A title of respect. Used by non-performers (usually accompanists but sometimes fortes or silenzios) to address performers, who are considered highest ranking. It is especially required to be used in front of clients at performances.

Chair

- Performers are ranked by their powers. First chairs are the highest level. Second chair is below that, and so on.

Concerto by the Sea

- A private retreat owned by Cadence that is used as a business for the pleasure of her exclusive clients.

Conductor

- A person who does not have resonance of their own but has the ability to control the resonance of another performer via touch.

Crescendo

- The loudest point reached in a gradually increasing sound.

(The) Deal

- A contact signed by a resonace-wielder to joint a troupe, outlining the resonance-wielder’s responsibilities, re-quirements, and compensaton. It is considered absolutely binding unless mutually agreed dissolved by both the resonance-wielder and head conductor of the troupe.

die Sexversammlung

- (orig. German) see Nocturne

Dies Irae

- (orig. Latin — “the Day of Wrath”) A term used when a performer has been judged and punished by having their resonance permanently drained.

Forte

- A resonance-wielder whose resonance is only focused on muscle and structure and very rarely sexual. They can bulk-up quickly, but can’t sculpt the body’s sensual parts.

Motif

- The focus or style of resonance growth — such as big breasts, big buttocks, etc.

(The) Nocturne

- A gathering of rich, paying clients at the Concerto by the Sea who come to interact, and be affected by, performers’ resonance, almost always in a sexual manner.

(The) Nymphonocturne

- see Nocturne

Orchestra

- The engagement of conductors, performers, and accom-panists plying and enjoying their resonance-controlling powers — either in trade or hobby.

Performance

- A party/gathering in which performers and clients intermingle, usually with the peformers consensually using their talents on the clients.

Performer

- A person who has the inate power to change parts of their bodies, usually sexual; many can also change other’s bodies that they touch and are intimate with.

Resonance

- The power of a performer to either grow, manipulate, or enhance the body parts of themselves or another person that they are touching at the time.

Silenzio

- A person who works with performers, usually allowing them to hone their craft on themselves. They have no resonance powers.

Troupe

- An organized collective of performers.

Verirrte sich

- (orig. German — “lose one’s way”) A term used when a performer has been drained of their resonance and is no longer considered a performer, usually after they have gone against the troupe.